A NEW SONG

WOULD you with her you love, be bleſt you Lovers,
Theſe inſtructions mind conceil the paſſion,
In thy breſt be dum inſenceable and blind,
But when with tender love fors you meef,
And ſee the heartleſſ bluſhes riſe be ſileet,
Loveing and diſcreet the orical no more imploy,

O when you prove the mind virtue is with beauty joind,
And boldly like yourſelf no more incenſible and blind,
Pour foruth the tranſport of your heart,
And ſpeak your ſoul without diſgrace tis fondneſs muſt im art,
The orical no more imploy,

How pleaſing fatal is the ſmart that ſtill intrap all women
Ladies beware hewiſe be def incenſible kind,
But ſhould ſome fond deſerving youth truth.
Agree to join in himans tie be tender conſtant crawn the
The orical no more imploy,

Should we in this or fain to ſay kind indulgance find.
With gratitude we muſt repay hr be incenſible and blind,
Happy if we dare to climb the favour that we have in you
Your judgment fix is praiſe or blame
No orical we know but you no orical we know but you,